

GREEN  
HORNET  
COMICS

SEPT. 20

# GREEN HORNET

## COMICS

10¢

READ THE STORY  
BEHIND THE COVER  
**TOJO'S  
PROPAGANDA  
HOAX**

ALSO IN THIS ISSUE  
**SPIRIT OF '76**  
TWINKLE TWINK  
ZEBRA



Scanned by



Waste paper is ammunition—help collect it.

# GREEN HORNET

ON THE  
AIR

IN THE  
MOVIES



ONCE, WHEN THE EARTH WAS YOUNG, BEFORE THE ADVENT OF MAN, ROSE WERE THE REPTILES WHO ROAMED THE WASTE LANDS, LUSH WITH DECAYING FOLIAGE...AND OF THESE TYRANNOSAURUS REX WAS DEADLY KING...

TODAY—REX RETURNS... RETURNS IN ALL HIS HORRIBLE RYLE! MILLIONS OF LIVES DEPEND ON THE OUTCOME OF GREEN HORNET'S BATTLE AGAINST THE TERROR FROM THE PAST!



THE OFFICE OF BRITT REID... PUBLISHER OF THE DAILY SENTINEL...

CHIEF--THERE'S A 'DINOSAUR' PROFESSOR TO SEE IL BO MIKE

YOU ABOUT YOU TALK 'DINOSAURS' TO HIM-- I'M BUSY!



GOOD DAY, GENTLEMEN... MY NAME IS MALIGNY... PROFESSOR MALIGNY...

WHICH OF YOU IS MR REID?

HE'S BUSY... WHAT IS IT YOU WANT PROFESSOR?

BRITT REID PLEASES

ANDREW--ER--I HAVE WRITTEN A THESE GENTLEMEN, PROVING THAT DINOSAURS, LONG THOUGHT EXTINCT, STILL EXIST RIGHT NEAR HERE, GENTLEMEN--IN FACT, ON LONG ISLAND! NOW, ON PAGE 808.

IS HE ADDING?

NOW--THE DINOSAUR, AS I'VE PROVED THROUGH MY EXPERIMENTS, IS EVEN TODAY SECRETLY LIVING ON LONG ISLAND! WHAT IS WRONG, GENTLEMEN?

HAW! HAW! FAITH, A REFUGEE FROM A WHACK FARM! HA, HA, HA, HA!

HA, HA, HE'S BALMY--WHAT A CLOWN!

REALLY, GENTLEMEN, I AM A SCIENTIST!-- NOT A COMedian! I CAME TO ASK YOUR PAPER TO GIVE MY BOOK PUBLICITY, BUT I CAN SEE THAT I OVERESTIMATED YOUR INTELLIGENCE! GOOD DAY!

HAW! HAW!

THEY LAUGHED AT ME--THEY LAUGHED!

SHORTLY AFTER, THE PROFESSOR RETURNS TO THE MUSEUM!

ON THE REPTILE ROOM--

WELL, PROFESSOR MALIBNY, HOW DID THE EDITOR RECEIVE YOUR WONDERFUL BOOK?

THEY LAUGHED AT ME--MR BOOR!

LAUGHED AT YOU! WELL, WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT? STRIKE BACK!--NOW! REVENGE YOURSELF!

MR. BOOR THEY THINK I'M MAD!

MAD?--YOU ARE A SCIENTIFIC GENIUS! THEY MUST BE TAUGHT A LESSON--! DO YOU HEAR--A LESSON!

REALLY, MR BOOR I...



AND NOW JAPAN WILL  
TEACH THESE SCOFFERS  
THE LESSON YOU SHOULD  
HAVE TAUGHT THEM--  
PROFESSOR! TERROR!  
--THEY SHALL FEEL THE JAWS  
OF OUR INVARIANT PET!



BLOCKING THE RAILROAD TRACKS IN THE  
PEACEFUL LONG ISLAND  
COUNTRYSIDE--  
--THE TERROR FROM  
THE PAST!

YEGHH!  
A DINOSAUR!  
(GULP! GULP!)



HE IS SCARED,  
MY LOVELY PET!  
SEE HOW HE  
REVERSES THE TRAIN!  
FORWARD, REK!



AND THE TRAIN  
PULLS TO A  
SCREAMING,  
SCREECHING  
STOP!



GOT TO GET OUTTA  
HERE! (GEM!) ONLY ONE  
WAY TO GO!--  
BACKWARDS!

HAW!  
HA, HA,  
HA!



HEY, LOOK!-- THAT TRAIN  
BACKED UP!

THE  
ENGINEER  
MUST BE  
CRAZY!

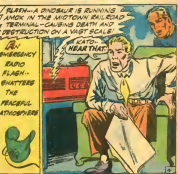


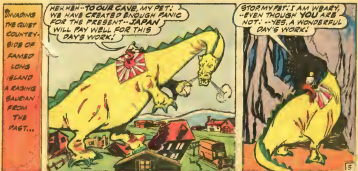
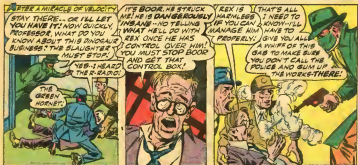
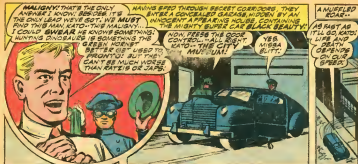
HOLD ON!  
I BACKED UP  
BECAUSE I SAW  
A DINOSAUR!  
YOU GOTTA  
BELIEVE ME!

THE  
GUY'S  
BATS!

THAT MAN  
BELONGS  
IN AN  
ASYLUM!

BALONEY!  
THAT'S WHAT  
YOU SAY!





HMM--NOW TO ADD A NEW CHAPTER TO PROFESSOR MALIGNY'S THESIS!-- A CHAPTER HE'D NEVER HAVE WRITTEN-- A CHAPTER OF RUIN TO AMERICA-- I WONDER IF THESE POOR AMERICANS WILL LAUGH NOW! HAN--HAN!!



IN MIDTOWN--A SLEEK SUPER-CAR ROARS THROUGH THE SCENES OF RACE AND RUN! GREAT SCOTT! WHAT AN UNHOLY MESS! JUST FOLLOW THE BEAST'S FOOT MARKS! KATO!



BUT MIKE AXFORD'S EYING EYE--VERY SUDDENLY POPP! BO! LOOK! BLACK BEAUTY!--THE GREEN HORNET!



THINK? I KNOW--HEY GUYS--THE GREEN HORNET!

SHOOT, MEN! WE'LL GET TH-- OHN!-- WHAT'S THE USE! HE'S GOING MUCH TOO FAST!

STAY ON IT KATO! AXFORD'S SPOTTED US!--FOLLOW THE DINOSAUR'S TRAIL! FASTER--KATO! FASTER!



OUT-DISTANCING PURSUERS!

HMM--THE BEAST TOOK TO THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN KATO! WE'LL HAVE TO LEAVE BLACK BEAUTY WHEN THE TRAIL CUEVES CROSS COUNTRY!

YES, YES, MIST BLITT! VERY SOON NOW!



THE FIRST FAMOUS CHAPTER ADDITION TO MALIGNY'S BOOK! HEH, HEH, HEH! NOW TO MAKE WHAT I WROTE COME TRUE! JAPAN'S MOST ORIGINAL TERROR TECHNIQUE!



BOOK CLIMBS ON THE BACK OF THE DINOSAUR!

CONGRATULATIONS--THERE IS MUCH TO BE DONE! MUCH--VERY MUCH HAVOC TO BE BROUGHT!



NOT SOON WILL THOSE DIRTY AMERICANS FORGET WHAT WILL HAPPEN TODAY! HEH, HEH! THE DESTRUCTION OF A CITY! FORWARD!



MEANWHILE--AS TWO PAIRS OF KEEN EYES FOLLOW AN ALL TOO EASY TRAIL--

MISRA BLITT! LOOK! HE COMES! THE DINOSAUR!

GOOD LORD KATO! YOU'RE RIGHT!







GOO--  
THE GREEN  
HORNET--  
AFTER MY FEET--  
EN? SINCE HE  
IS SO EAGER,  
I SHALL SATISFY  
HIS DESIRES!  
FORWARD, REY.  
DESTROY THIS  
GREEN CLOTHED  
CLOWN!



KATO, LOOK! IT'S CHARGING  
UP-- GOOD GOSH! --WE'D  
BETTER GET MOVING!

IS VERY  
BAD FOR US  
MISSA BLITT!



YES,  
YES GIE!  
---ONLY  
HURRY!

MY GAS GUN!  
IT'S GOT  
TO STOP HIM!



OH, OH!  
TOO LATE!

YEOW!



HEADLONG DESCENT--  
FROM A DIZZY HEIGHT!

OOOHHHH!



STOP, REY! STOP  
BEFORE YOU FALL AND  
HURT YOURSELF--  
I DON'T THINK  
THE GREEN HORNET  
WILL TROUBLE  
US AGAIN!



SOON  
AFTER



OH! WHERE AM I?  
OH--I REMEMBER--!  
THE DINOSAUR--THE CLIFF--  
IT'S A GOOD THING  
THAT WE HIT  
THIS LEDGE.

OW!  
WHAT A FALL!  
SOME TELL!



KATO FINE, MISSA BLITT!  
ONLY FEEL DIZZY!

THAT SANDY LEDGE  
BROKE OUR FALL!  
LET'S SCALE THE  
CLIFF--WE'RE  
LOSING TIME!



AND BACK IN THE  
SENTINEL OFFICE--  
ED DYUM SUPPOSE  
THE DINOSAUR GOT  
HOLD-A REID--MAYBE  
--- HOLY CON! --  
LOOK OUT THERE

WOW!



CHASE COMES TO CONEY ISLAND -- AS  
HIGH ON A SCENIC RAILWAY, A CRUEL  
NIPPONESE AGENT MAKES 'MERRY!  
I CAN OBSERVE THE DESTRUCTION  
BETTER FROM HERE! WHAT A CHARMING  
SIGHT!



DESTROY--ZEK!  
DESTROY EVERYTHING!  
IT IS FOR THE  
GLORY OF JAPAN!



HMM--A SET OF  
SCENIC RAILWAY  
CARS--I'M IN  
LUCK--AND NOW  
FOR A QUICK RIDE  
UP!



SWIFT AGENT!  
"SO THAT'S THE JAP RASCAL,  
HE HADN'T SPOTTED ME YET!  
A FEW MORE SECONDS AND  
I'LL HAVE THAT CONTROL BOX  
WHERE IT'S  
SAFE!"



NOW!  
YOU NIP RAY!  
THERE GOES THE BOX!  
IT BETTER LAND  
IN THE CAR!



OH-H-WW!  
WHAT--  
GREEN  
HORNET

IN THE SPEEDING CARS --  
GRIM AND DEADLY STRUGGLE



WHEN! THE BOX'S  
SAFE! IT'S IN  
THE CAR! -- NOW  
TO HANDLE  
THIS SKUNK!

AIEEE!



HERE'S SOME TERROR  
FOR YOU BOK!

SOCK!

TYFOON



THAT PUNCH IS FOR  
AMERICA... BUT --  
THIS ONE IS -- FOR --

CRACK!



ME!

EEEOOWWW!

NOW WHICH KNOB IS THE RIGHT ONE? I'VE GOT TO STOP THAT MONSTER!



LOOKS JUST LIKE A RADIO, WITH ALL THESE DIALS--HMM, I'LL TWIST THIS ONE--HERE'S HOPING!--



--AND MEANWHILE-- FROM THE NAVY AIR BASE AT FLOYD BENNETT FIELD--THREE PLANES TAKE OFF IN ANSWER TO KATO'S URGENT CALL--



HERE THEY COME--  
--THIS LOOKS LIKE THE DINOSAUR'S FINISH!



WOAH!

WELL, IF I CAN'T STOP HIM, I'LL MOVE HIM OUT TO SEA-- WHERE HE'S NOT SO DANGEROUS!

HOLY COW! WILL YOU LOOK AT THAT BEAST FELLAS!



ALL RIGHT BOYS! DON'T WASTE ANY SHOTS--JUST GO IN FOR THE KILL!



BULLETS DON'T BOTHER HIM! LET'S BOMB HIM!



SCREAMING IN--THE PLANES FIRE WITH DEADLY ACCURACY!



THAT DOES IT!

SEE, MONSTER'S MADE OF MACHINERY! THE PLANE'S BOMBS WILL MAKE MESS OF DINOSAUR--



YES, KATO. IT'S LIKE BLASTING A JUNK FLEET! NOW, LET'S BEAT IT BEFORE THE POLICE SPOT US. I'LL LEAVE THIS CONTROL BOX FOR THEM TO FIGURE OUT! COME ON!

LATER AT THE DAILY SENTINEL--

--HAD THE GREEN HORNET REALLY RESPONSIBLE FOR KILLING THE BEAST?

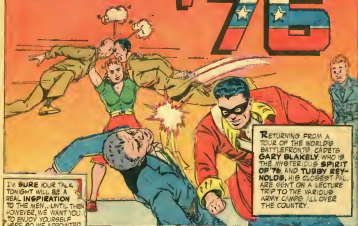
WHY MIKE! THAT'S JUST WHAT THEY TOLD ME! THEY SAW THE GREEN HORNET FIGHTING BOSS--THE BEAST'S MASTER! PUBLIC OPINION, AKFORD--THAT'S ALL!



FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF THAT BRILLIANT ACE OF ACTION, THE GREEN HORNET!--SO DON'T MISS A SINGLE RIP-SNORTING ISSUE!

# The Spirit of

# '76



RETURNING FROM A TOUR OF THE WORLD'S BATTLEFRONTS, CAPTAIN GARY BLAKELY WHO IS THE MYSTERIOUS SPIRIT OF '76 AND TUBBY REYNOLDS, HIS CLOSEST PAL, ARE SENT ON A LECTURE TRIP TO THE VARIOUS ARMY CAMPS ALL OVER THE COUNTRY.

I'M SURE YOUR TALK TONIGHT WILL BE A REAL INSPIRATION TO THE MEN... UNTIL THEN HOWEVER, WE WANT YOU TO ENJOY YOURSELF HERE SO WE APPOINTED A WAG TO SHOW YOU AROUND!



I'M SURE YOU BOTH KNOW HER, SO YOU WON'T FEEL STRANGE... AH! --HERE SHE IS! SERGEANT REYNOLDS REPORTING FOR SPECIAL DUTY, SIR!!

SIR!!



TUBBY!!...GARY!! GOSH! BUT IT'S SWEET TO SEE YOU BIG LUGS AGAIN!!... IF YOU CAN SAY THAT FOR US TOO, SIR!!... GEE!! DIDN'T KNOW YOU'D JOINED THE WACS!



YEP!! I JOINED RIGHT AFTER YOU LEFT!... I HOPE TO... MY GOODNESS! WHAT'S THAT RACKET...

HOLY COW!! LOOK---



CRIPES!...WOTTA WOMAN! THAT SHE-GORILLA'D BEEN TRYIN' TO BUST IN TO SEE TH' G.O. PER A WEEK N' I'VE KEPT SAYIN' NIX... NO PASS, NO C.O.I I GUESS SHE GOT MAD TODAY...

I GUESS SHE DID... LISTEN! I'LL SEE YOU LATER - I WANT TO TALK TO THAT GIRL!



Q...OH!...H...ULLO!...I--ER-- JUST SAW--I MEAN--ER--WELL--LOOK IF YOU'RE IN TROUBLE MAYBE I CAN HELP!

NAN!! ONLY THE G.O. CAN HELP ME... YOU SEE I BEEN TRYIN' TO GET INTO THE WACS PER SIX MONTHS NOW... THEY WON'T TAKE ME!



'N' D'YA KNOW WHY? BE-CAUSE I **WEIGH TOO MUCH!** 'N' IT'S NOT CAUSE I'M FAT! I'M JUST MUSCLE BOUND!! GEE! THAT'S WHO I AM!



GEE! LISTEN, TINY... MY SISTER'S A **WAC SERGEANT**, MAYBE SHE COULD GET YOU IN TO SEE THE G.O...LOOK - YOU MEET ME NEAR THE **BARRAGE BALLOONS** AT MIDNIGHT N' I'LL TAKE YOU TO HER!

G-GOSH! GEE! SURE!! THANKS!! OH BOY!!



MEANWHILE I'M GLAD YOU'VE COME GARY!! I'M **WORRIED!** ONE OF OUR OFFICERS HAD BEEN ACTING AWFULLY SUSPICIOUS LATELY AND WITH THE NEW **ARRESTING DEVICE** FOR THE **BARRAGE BALLOONS** BEING TESTED TOMORROW--WELL---I MAY BE ALL WET, BUT I'D FEEL LOTS **SAFER** IF THE **SPIRIT OF 76** KEPT HIS EYE ON THINGS TO-NIGHT!



WHAT'S THE **SPIRIT OF 76** GOT TO DO WITH YOUR BEING GLAD I'M HERE?

OH, GARY, STOP! YOU KNOW VERY WELL I KNOW YOU'RE THE **SPIRIT OF 76!** --AND I WANT TO HELP!



OKAY, SUSIE! YOU'RE THE **BOSS-MAN!** WHAT DO YOU WANT ME, I MEAN THE **BARRAGE BAL-** MEAN THE **SPIRIT OF 76!** MEET ME AT THE **BARRAGE BAL-** LOOKS AFTER 'EM. **76!** DO! LECTURE AFTER 'EM. **76!** DO! MEANWHILE I'LL KEEP TAB ON MY SUSPECT, AND DON'T...DON'T EVER CALL ME SUSIE!





THAT NIGHT—

ACH E—DAS ISE DER—OWWITCH! WAS ???

SHUD DER YOU FOOL!—DO YOU WANT SOMEBODY SHOULD HEAR YOU TALKIN

GERMAN! CATCHED HAH?



HEY! WHAT'RE YOU GUYS DOING WITH THAT NEW ARRESTING DEVICE!



DOT ISE OUR BUSINESS!



NOBEY DUMBHOFF! QUICK, HANDS TO DER BALLOON CABLE, TIE HIM UND DEN VE VILL RELEASE DER BALLOON MIT DER ARRESTING DEVICE. HE VILL GO UP SO FAST DOT NO MORE VE VILL SEE OF HIM!



LISSEN! SOMEBODY'S COMIN'!— QUICK! RELEASE DER LEVER UND RUN!!

JAVOHL!!

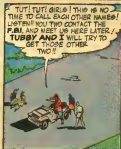
TUBBY! TUUUUUBBY!! HEY! YOU GUYS!! DID YOUSE SEE A—HEY!...NOW WHAT'RE THEY RUNNIN' AWAY FER, THE JERKS!



WOTTA SCREWDY PLACE! I WONDER WHERE TUBBY IS ?? IF HE STOOD ME UP...UP UP!!... AWWWRK!











HALF AN HOUR LATER--

IF YOU FELLOWS KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU YOUR BETTER TELL US WHO YOUR CHIEF IS!

OH! THEY WON'T TALK, EH? HUH! I'LL MAKE 'EM SING!

NEIN! NEIN!! YE TALK!!  
DERE IS DER CHIEF!!  
DOT WOMAN!! GRETA!  
SHE IS OUR LEADER!

HA! HA! HA!... DON'T BE RIDICULOUS  
SHE'S AN FBI AGENT!! SHE  
SHOWED US HER  
**PAPERS!!**

HER PAPERS! HER  
NOTHING! THOSE  
PAPERS ARE  
MINE!!

SHE AND HER BOYFRIENDS  
STOLE THEM FROM ME TWO DAYS  
AGO. I JUST ESCAPED. SHE'S  
THE LEADER  
ALL RIGHT!

YEAH! AND THOSE  
GUYS ARE THE ONES  
WHO STOLE OUR  
CLOTHES.

YES!!--I'M THE LEADER!...  
BUT YOU'LL NEVER  
CATCH ME!  
**HOLD IT!**  
SISTER! OR I'LL  
GIVE YOU A FACE  
FULL OF KNUCKLES!

GOOD WORK, MISS!!--YOU WERE  
SPLENDID! IF THERE'S SOME-  
THING WE CAN DO TO  
REPAY YOU,  
NAME IT!

WELL, SIR, COLONEL  
SIR, THERE IS, SIR!

I GURE WOULD LIKE TO  
BECOME A WAG, AND IF YOU  
COULD WAKE THE FACT THAT I'M  
OVERWEIGHT, I GURE WOULD  
APPRECIATE IT, SIR!

MMMM!! I  
THINK THAT CAN BE  
ARRANGED!! IN  
FACT I'M SURE!!

A MONTH LATER AT THE REYNOLD'S  
ESTATE ON LONG ISLAND...

**TURBID! GARY!! LOOK!!**  
I GOT A LETTER FROM  
TINY!... AND HERE'S A  
PICTURE OF HER--  
IN UNIFORM!

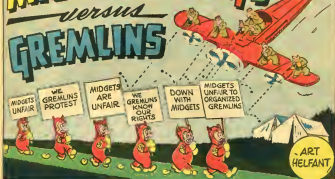
HA!... GOOD FOR HER!! SO SHE  
FINALLY BECAME A WAG!... I WISH  
MORE REAL AMERICANS WERE  
AS ANXIOUS TO BECOME SOLDIERS  
AS SHE WAS! OUR UNCLE SAM  
SURE COULD USE A  
LOT MORE!

YOU CAN  
SAY THAT  
AGAIN!

# MIGHTY MIDGETS

versus

## GREMLINS





HEY, SMARTY  
THEY THINK  
WE REALLY  
ARE  
RABBITS  
!

IF THEY  
DIDN'T  
THINK SO,  
WE'D BE  
DEAD  
PIGEONS  
BY NOW!

LET'S DUCK  
BEHIND THAT  
AIR PLANE  
HANGER

THAT WILL  
BE JUST  
DUCKY!

YAH



...IT JUST AIN'T SAFE  
TO BE MISTAKEN FOR  
BUNNIES WITH ALL  
THEM HUNGRY HUNS  
AROUND...!



OH! OH!..  
OUR  
GOOSE IS  
COOKED  
!

HERE  
THEY  
ARE..

UND WHO  
ARE YOU?!



ER...A WHO? US...?  
WHY, WE'RE GREMLINS!  
...AIN'T YOU EVER  
HEARD OF GREMLINS  
BEFORE?...!

I THOUGHT  
GREMLINS  
VAS ENGLISH



ACH! VE ISS  
CHOIMEN GREMLINS  
.. SEE, VE PROVE  
IT, YAH?..

YA! YAH! YAH.H.H!  
HEEL HITLER!!

I VISH  
VE HAD  
DOSE  
RABBITS  
TO EAT..



CHOOST  
A MINUTE...  
!



IF YOU IS ALL GERMAN  
GREMLINS, LIKE US -  
LET'S SEE YOUR  
UNION CARD!



MIND YOUR  
OWN BIZNESS,  
QUIZLINGS,  
UND VE VILL  
MIND  
OURS!



COME, VE  
LOOK FURTHER  
FOR DEM  
RABBITS..

YAH!  
- MY  
HUNGER  
IS STILL  
MIT ME!







# GREEN HORNET BUZZERS



I'M A MEMBER OF THE  
UNITED STATES  
FIGHTING FORCES ↓



THE DEFINITIONS LISTED BELOW ARE FOR SEVEN SEVEN-LETTER WORDS.

IF YOU PRINT THEM IN THE SQUARES READING ACROSS, THE DIAGONAL ROWS OF LETTERS, READING IN THE DIRECTION OF THE ARROW, WILL SPELL A LARGE CITY IN THE UNITED STATES.

1. POINTED WEAPONS FOR STABBING; 2. QUERSILVER; 3. A BASEBALL PLAYER BEHIND THE PLATE; 4. A SOLDIER; 5. BIRDS NOTED FOR THEIR ABILITY TO IMITATE THE HUMAN SPEECH; 6. ONE OF THE UNITED STATES; 7. A SHORT-HANDLED AXE.



## ANOTHER SENSATIONAL SMASH HIT!

YOU TOO WILL  
CHEER THE  
CRUISING

# BOY HEROES

top kid  
action  
team

CREATED BY A FAMOUS  
CARTOONIST AND A  
NOTED AUTHOR - WE HAVE  
SPARED NO EXPENSE  
TO BRING YOU THE  
DARING EXPLOITS OF  
THE BOY HEROES ...  
EXCITINGLY TOLD IN  
ACTION PACKED  
STORIES - THE WAY  
YOU LIKE 'EM!



an all new  
adventure in  
every issue

APPEARS  
REGULARLY  
IN



NEW ISSUE  
JUST  
OUT!  
GET  
YOUR  
COPY  
NOW!



FIELD MARSHAL VON TAURUS WASN'T A VERY PHOTOGENIC MURDERER TO BEGIN WITH—WHAT WITH HIS SNARLING, NAZI PUGS DOZING ACID GLARES AT HONEY'S CAMERA—BUT WHEN THE BLONDE BOMBER DECIDES TO SHOOT THIS MAN—(OR ANY OTHER FASCIST MONSTER)—SHE SIMPLY HATES TO LEAVE WITHOUT SOMETHING TO REMEMBER THE BRUTE BY—WHAT BETTER MEMORY THAN THE PRETTY FACE OF TAURUS, THE NAZI BULL!

Assigned  
BY THEIR  
EMPLOYER,  
ACME  
NEWSREELS,  
INC TO  
PHOTOGRAPH  
A U.S.  
CAMP IN  
LOUISIANA  
FOR NAZI  
PRISONERS  
OF WAR—  
HONEY  
AND  
GLADYS.

..... EAGERLY ARRIVE...

YA OUGHTA GET Y'SELF  
SOME INTRESTIN' PICTURES!  
—TRY COPPING ONE OF  
MR MIGHTY... FIELD  
MARSHAL VON TAURUS,  
HIMSELF! DERES A LOTTA  
GOIMAN ATMOSPHERE  
AROUN' HERE! HA, HA!

YER PASSES ARE  
OKAY! ENTER  
YER WOISHIPS!  
DE JERNTS AT  
YER DISPOSAL!

TE NEWSREELS  
INC



A MOMENT LATER... A FRIENDLY  
GREETING—

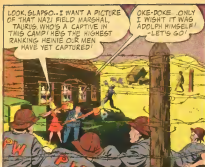
I'M COLONEL MILGREW.  
THE CAMP C.O.'I HAVE  
ORDERS TO GIVE YOU  
CARTS BLANCHE! YOU'RE  
FREE TO SNAP ALL THE  
PICTURES YOU WANT!  
—IF YOU WANT ANYTHING  
CALL ON ME!

THANK YOU,  
COLONEL  
MILGREW!  
YOU'RE VERY  
KIND!

GOT ANY  
LIFERS,  
WARDEN?

ACME NEWSREELS  
INC





OKE-DOKE... ONLY I NIGHT IT WAS ADOLPH HIMSELF!  
-LET'S GO!



TOO LUCKY! LOOK OUT THE FACTS! THEM NAZI MARKS! -POOR GUNS... THEY AIN'T USED TO THIS HARD WORK!



HEY!! AM I SEEN' THINGS? -THERE WERE TWO NAZIS WORKIN' THERE! NOW THERE'S ONLY ONE!





JA, ESSEGE! DOT  
ISS RIGHT! UND  
YOU WILL BE  
SORRY YOU  
KNOW IT!  
-ACH I  
MISSED!

I'LL TEACH  
YOU HEINIES  
TO TRY THAT  
ON ME!

SHTAND ASIDE  
-I FIX DE  
FAT  
PIG!



THAT'LL HOLD  
YOU, WISE GUY!  
-NOW I'LL...  
OWWWW!!

JA, TROUBLE  
FOR YOU,  
FAT PIG!!  
-ZO...

UFF! MEIN  
SHTOM...

**TITLE ANNNIE IN ANOTHER PART OF THE  
CAMP. FAST INDIGNATION!!**



GOLLY! THERE'S  
MARSHAL TAURUS  
HIMSELF! I'LL  
SCOOP SLARGO  
WITH THIS!  
-SEE THE  
BIRDIE,  
TAURUS,  
SMILE!

SHTOP HER!  
AT VUNCE!!

JA, JA,  
HERR  
FIELD  
MARSHAL!

DESHTRY  
HER CAMERA!  
SHE MUST BE  
TAUGHT A  
LESSON!

JA, JA!  
WE TEACH  
HER 'ABER  
GOOT!

OH-OH!  
LOOKS  
LIKE THE  
MARSHAL'S  
STOOGES  
ARE GETTING  
TOUGH!



**BUT AS ARROGANT OFFICERS  
OF THE SUPER RACE CHARGE,  
-- WITH TYPICAL BLONDE  
BOMBER INGENUITY!!**



TRY MY  
CAMERA,  
HEINIES!

A MERE WOMAN  
AND SHE SHTOPS  
MY BEST OFFIC-  
ERS!

UGH!

OOP!



ACH-DER FUEHRER  
SAYS WOMEN ARE  
INFERIOR--UND  
LOOK! --GO KURT,  
YOU SHOW  
HER!

COME ON, YOU  
INSOLENT PRUSSIAN  
PRETZEL! I'M  
JUST WARNING  
UP!

W-WHO, ME,  
S-SIR?

**And AS ANGED U.S. MP'S APPEAR**

THERE, KURT MY  
BEMEDDLED  
FRIEND! COME  
HERE, TAURUS,  
IT'S YOUR TURN  
TO TEACH  
AMERICAN WOMEN A  
LESSON!

HOLY COW, JOE,  
-LOOK, SHE'S  
PASTED THE  
SOURKRAUT  
OUT OF 'EM!

ER-ACH!  
-A-NEIN!

HEY, MAM!  
-TAKE IT  
EASY! THIS  
IS A PRISON  
CAMP, NOT  
AN EXECUTION  
CHAMBER!

I'LL SHOW  
THIS BLASTED  
PRUSSIAN  
PIP-SOYAK  
WHAT I...  
HUNT?







**WHILE DEEP BELOW SADISTIC NAZIS INDULGE IN THEIR FAVORITE PASTIME...**

**ENTERING THE SCENE - FIELD MARSHAL TADROS...**



HEH HEH SEE HOW FAT DER PIK IS!

JA, HEH OORLEUT-NANT! HIS GATOM-AK IS SOFT LIKE DEMOCRATS!

UNTIL ME! I'LL SHOW YOU WHO'S SOFT!

FIELD MARSHAL, WE ARE AT YOUR DISPOSAL!

YOU ARE HERE AS PLANNED, I SEE. LEAD DER VAY! LEAVE DIS DOG! TO SHOOT HIM, WOULD GIFF AWAY OUR EGGSKAPE!

**Through the UNDERGROUND TUNNEL.**



DON'T LOSE YOUR HEADS, SAVING CLIMB TO DER SURFACE RUN BY VUN!

YA, HEH FIELD MARSHAL, -WE CLIMB!

**WATER ABOVE GROUND CONSCIOUSNESS RETURNS**



OH! I F-FEEL AS IF A STEAM ROLLER WENT OVER ME! HOLY HANNAH!! I REMEMBER...THOSE NAZI PRISONERS! HEY! THAT'S GLAPSO'S VOICE!

**INSTANTLY INTO ACTION--THE BLONDE BOMBER!!**



WOW! IT'S HONEY! C'MERE AND UNTIE ME! THE NAZIS ESCAPED THRU THE TUNNEL!

GLAPSO! PHEW! I THOUGHT THE RATZIS HAD DONE YOU IN!

**GLAPSO FREED GRIM PERSEIT...**



THEY WENT THIS WAY! -HEY! THAT LADDER LEADING UP!

UMM... HURRY UP! I WONDER WHERE IT LEADS TO!

**ON THE SURFACE...IN THE HEART OF THE DREARY BAYOU COUNTRY!!**



UMM...SEE THOSE FOOTMARKS! THEY MUST'VE GONE DOWN RIVER...A BOAT OF SOME SORT MET THEM THERE AND TOOK THEM ABOARD!

YEAH, WELL, WHAT'RE WE WAITIN' FOR! LET'S GO DOWN RIVER!

**Shortly AFTER A GOOD PROVIDENCE PROVIDES.**



A RUNABOUT WITH A MOTOR IN IT! WE'RE IN LUCK! WONDER WHOSE IT IS?

DON'T LOOK A GIFT HORSE IN THE MOUTH! MY PEST HURT!

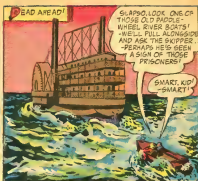


**FORWARD!**

NOW KEEP YOUR EYES  
PEELED SLAPSO! THOSE  
NAZIS WERE UNDOUBT-  
EDLY HEADING FOR THE  
OPEN OCEAN AT THE  
MOUTH OF THIS  
RIVER!

OKEY-DOKE,  
HONEY!  
-GIVE HER  
THE INK!

MOMENTS  
SWIFTLY  
SLIP BY  
HONEY  
HEADS  
THE  
CAREENING  
MOTOR  
BOAT  
DOWN  
RIVER  
UNTIL



**DEAD AHEAD!**

SLAPSO, LOOK ONE OF  
THOSE OLD PADDLE-  
WHEEL RIVER BOATS!  
-WE'LL PULL ALONGSIDE  
AND ASK THE SKIPPER.  
-PERHAPS HE'S SEEN  
A SIGN OF THOSE  
PRISONERS!

SMART, KID!  
-SMART!

**SHORT SECONDS LATER ALONGSIDE**



AWOY, THERE, CAPTAIN!  
-SEE ANY SIGNS OF A  
PACK OF NAZI PRISON-  
ERS-OF-WAR, ON THE  
RIVER? THEY BROKE  
CAMP  
-HEADED  
THIS WAY!

NOPE  
NARY A  
SIGN OF  
EM  
NOPE

**A  
MILE  
DOWN  
RIVER.**

SLAPSO,  
THE RIVER SPLITS UP INTO TWO  
FORKS! HOW DO WE KNOW  
WHICH ONE THE NAZIS TOOK?  
SAY-- SOMETHING JUST HIT ME!  
-SLAPSO! WHAT ABOUT THAT  
RIVER BOAT WE PASSED--  
-GIVE YOU A CREEPY  
FEELING? IT DID  
ME!

HUM?  
DUNNO,  
HONEY, YOU'RE  
ALWAYS GETTIN'  
CREEPY FEELINGS,  
HONEY!

HOLY HANNAH!  
I KNOW! LOOK!  
-SLAPSO, THERE'S  
NO SMOKE COMIN'  
FROM ITS SMOKE-  
STACKS!

H-HUH?  
GLORY  
BE!  
YOU'RE  
RIGHT!



**A MOMENT LATER CAUTIOUSLY**



SHH! HOLD THE  
BOAT ALONGSIDE  
-I'M GOING TO  
INVESTIGATE  
THIS!

OKAY BUT  
BE CAREFUL,  
HONEY!  
D-DON'T  
G-GET  
HURT!

STEALTHILY ON TIPTOE OVER  
THE DESERTED DECK  
TOWARD AN OPEN HATCH  
WHERE



I'LL HAVE A  
LOOK DOWN THAT  
HATCH AND..

**CONSTERNATION!**

HIMMEL! SHE,  
-DER SHE-BEAST!!



HOLY HANNAH!  
A D-BOAT CON-  
NING TOWER!  
FIELD MARSHAL  
TAURUS, HIMSELF!





At a signal--FROM OTHER HATCHES--IN OVER-  
WHELMING NUMBERS!!

GRAB HER SHE MUST  
NOOT GET AWAY!!

OH NO! THAT'S A BEEBEE!!  
WHAT YOU  
THINK!!



SHOOT! SHOOT! IF  
SHE GETS AWAY WE ARE  
LOST!

TAKE TO THE DRINK,  
GLAPSO, SWIM UNDER-  
WATER! OUR ONLY  
CHANCE!

(GULP) YAIN'T  
KIDDIN' -NOW!



BELOW THE SURFACE--AMAZING REVELATION!!

UMM--AS I  
THOUGHT! THE  
RIVER BOAT IS  
MERELY A CLEVER  
STRUCTURE CAMOU-  
FLAGE OVER A CARGO  
U-BOAT! HA THIS HANGER  
OUGHT TO FOIL THE  
SUB SCREWS THERE!!

SCREWS FOILED THE CAMOUFLAGED U-BOAT  
HELPLESSLY NOSES INTO THE MUDDY BANK.

HIMMEL!! DER SHE-TEUFEL HAS  
POULED OUR LINES! SWIM  
UNDER WATER! KILL HER!!



TO A PROUD PRUSSIAN COMES GROVELLING  
SURRENDER AND TO A PAIR OF CUNNING  
PHOTOGRAPHERS



SUDDENLY--FROM ABOVE, PILOTED  
BY SHARP EYES AN ARMY BOMBER  
FINDS THE PRISONERS.

HEY JOE, LOOK, THE ESCAPED PW'S  
ON THAT RIVER BOAT...THEY'RE  
SURRENDERING! THEY'D BETTER,  
THE RATZIS!



AND MORE--HELP

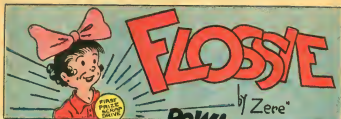
THEY'RE THOSE DIRTY  
-C'MON, FASTER!!



THE PICTURE OF  
A LIFETIME.  
-BOY!!

K-KAMERAD!  
DO NOT DIVE  
BOMB IS 'VE  
GIFF UP!

THE BLOND BOMBER AND GLAPSO GRIND  
THEIR CAMERAS AT SOME TERRIFIC ACTION  
IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF GREEN HORNET.





## The *STORY* behind the *COVER*

Britt Reid was spending a quiet evening at home, listening to his radio and reading the DAILY SENTINEL. Kato walked in, wearing a broad grin.

"It is nice to take things easy for change, yes, Missa Blitt? No fighting Nazis tonight, no trailing Japanese spies—just read and tune in on radio. Ah!"

Reid smiled in return. "Yes, it's something of a vacation, isn't it?—Say, Kato, what was the station number of that television broadcast of the session of Congress? It goes on the air in a minute?"

"Station WBVXL".

"WBVXL, eh?" repeated Reid, turning to the proper station. "Yessir, Kato, television is a wonderful invention—probably won't be very long before we'll be able to see everything through television."

The screen of the radio whitened up and the form of the radio announcer appeared. "Good evening, ladies and gentlemen! You are to be the fortunate observers of an historic occasion. In one second, you will be witness to a most thrilling sight. All right—take it away!"

"We now see Congress, Missa Blitt—oh, boy! This is excite—" cried Kato.

Suddenly noises like thunder, explosions of lightning, burst forth from the darkened screen. A queer, chattering sound assailed their ears.

"Maybe loud static," suggested a perplexed Kato.

The noises continued, with no explanation from the announcer. Then a scene was flashed onto the screen which made Reid's flesh creep. Instead of a view of Congress, an American battleship was steaming fitfully along followed by a score of viciously diving Japanese war-planes! Bomb after bomb dropped upon the U. S. vessel until one large bomb, dropped straight into a funnel, blew the ship in half.

"Good Lord," cried Reid, "It's an actual battle between us and the Japs!"

At that very moment, a sibilant, oily voice, dripping with happiness, pronounced from the screen, "Good evening. American dogs! You have seen with your own eyes battle between American fleet and Japanese glorious navy! We show you more now!" An American cruiser tried vainly to escape the torpedoes aimed at her by torpedo-planes. Three torpedo tracks raced into her side and she exploded in smithereens. Once more the Jap voice gloated, "Japan is invincible—see what is happening to American ships in the Pacific at this moment . . . Your Navy department no tell you the truth . . . America is losing the war. . . Just look at screen and you will see!"

"Kato, do you notice something strange about those American ships?—THEY DO NOT FIRE AT THE JAPS! No U. S. ship would go down without at least SOME fight!"

Kato dashed into the laboratory, yelling over his shoulder, "We soon see THAT IS FAKE JAPANESE BROADCAST!"

"FAKE!!—Are you sure, Kato?"

"Positive!—It is impossible to have television broadcast like radio broadcast. The waves do not travel so far. All television broadcast is local. Earth is round and wave gets weak as it travels out into space . . ."

"If it is local, Kato, can you locate the place where they are sending it?"

"Very easy . . . I use detectors . . . and find out between detectors where station is!"

Reid ran back into the living room where the television broadcast was still proceeding. "Quickly, then, Kato! Meanwhile, I'll have another look at this screen." He kneeled before the picture and peered minutely at the drama of death and destruction. Then he whistled softly, "I wonder!—Kato—got it spotted?"

Kato appeared, scratching his head dubiously. "I no figure it out . . . I locate place but there is no radio station there . . . It is near coast . . ."

Reid got into his GREEN HORNET costume, and pressed the button in his clothes closet leading to the secret passageway. "Don't worry about THAT!—I think it's a MOVIE STUDIO!"

They leaped into the sleek, high-powered car, BLACK BEAUTY, and down the avenues it tore, heading for the sea coast.

"Those planes, Kato, reminded me of the model aeroplanes they use in motion pictures to make battle scenes look real. And THERE IS A MOVIE STUDIO NEAR THE COAST!"

"But, Missa Blitt—the gunfire?"

"That's simple, Kato—records, and sound effects as they use over the radio!"

Twenty-five minutes flew past, but not more rapidly than the super-car! The GREEN HORNET and KATO were soon crawling cautiously through tall grass toward a broken-down building, etched in silver by the full moon.

"Quietly now—" whispered the Green Hornet. "The FBI will probably trace this place down in time the same way you did, Kato—but we want to make sure the villains don't escape."

Silently they slithered into the building and crawled along the floor on their bellies. Suddenly Kato put a warning arm on the Hornet's shoulder. "Listen," he whispered. The faint crashing sound of artillery fire and the shrill—but faint—zooming sound of aeroplanes came to their attuned ears. "In the cellar," the Green Hornet muttered.

The sounds grew more audible as they got closer. They inched a little nearer and then, emitting screams that would make the dead jump up with fright, they blasted through the door and down the steps into the cellar. To their own complete surprise, they saw Jap soldiers, frozen with fright. A television camera was aimed at a screen upon which was painted a tropical background. In front of the screen was a large pool of water where a very realistic, scale model of a U. S. dreadnought was burning fiercely and sinking. The Jap who was talking

into the microphone seemed paralyzed with amazement as the Hornet and Kato broke in. With one shattering blow on the point of the chin, the Green Hornet put the operator of the camera to sleep. As another Jap leveled his machine gun at Kato, Kato let him have a burst of gas right in the mouth.

"Look out," shouted the Hornet as a Jap sprang upon Kato's back with up-raised dagger. But Kato sensed he was coming and had ducked, so the Nip fell shrieking to the bottom of the stairs where one strong blow from the Hornet's foot quieted him and scattered a few buck teeth on the floor. The other Japs having recovered from their surprise, and having secured their guns, there was nothing for the Hornet to do but let them smell gas! Kato and the Green Hornet shot simultaneously, with the result that after five minutes of coughing and spitting and choking, the cellar floor was draped with snoozing yellow men. The Hornet then took over the microphone and announced in simple, ringing tones, "Attention everyone! What you have seen has been nothing but a hoax! Some Japanese have obviously landed and taken charge of the old, unused movie studio on Fisherman's Sound, to rig up a television set and demoralize the American people with fraudulent pictures. If the police or the FBI will be good enough to come to this spot, they may round up the Japs and confirm my story. This is the Green Hornet broadcasting and signing off!"

"Well, that does it, Kato!" murmured the Hornet, taking a last look around the cellar. "Now let's beat it, before the police arrive and atop my broadcasting permanently!"

When they were once again in Black Beauty, heading back to the city, Kato turned his eyes for a second from the road and grinned at the Green Hornet, "I think that is the only way Japs lick U. S.! By sinking toy boats!"

"Kato, the only things the Japs can surpass us in is their barbarity and their lice!" was the Green Hornet's firm reply.



**Y**OUNG DAN AND DIANE, WITH FRIEND NICK'S HELP, HAVE ESTABLISHED A RAU ACTIVITY CENTER. THERE IS GREAT EXCITEMENT TONIGHT... A NIGHT DEVOTED TO THE ENTERTAINMENT OF PUEBLO PARENTS...



...AND THEY COME OUT OF THEIR CORNERS...

COME AND GET IT, MIKEY!



... AND SOON THEY'RE MIXING IT UP FAST AND FURIOUS...

EEEEEE!!  
THAT HORRID BOY!!  
IT'S MIKEY MURGATROYD!

MA!! PLEASE!



PRE-JOEE!! UGLY... VENEVOUS...

HE'S A JALBERD AND I WON'T HAVE MY SON ASSOCIATING WITH A PAROLED CONVICT!

B-BUT, GEE--  
MA-- MIKEY'S SWELL!

SAVE WASTE PAPER



...AND IT SWEEPS THROUGH THE AUDIENCE!

OH! HOW TERRIBLE!!  
COME, ALAN!

HEY--DAT'S MY NEFOO YOUSSE IS COME, ALAN!

JOHNNIE! YOU ARE NOT TO COME HERE AGAIN!



BAK! WITH HIM IN IT, IT CAN'T BE GOOD!

WAIT! LISTEN! MIKE'S A GOOD KID NOW... BE FAIR!!



... BUT YOUNG MIKEY, SHAMED AND CONFUSED, FLEES...

(GOS)--OUTTA ME WAY!

PIPE DAT, JOE! A SETUP...

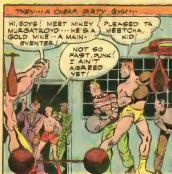
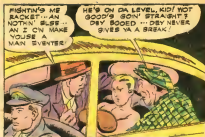


SECONDS LATER...

SAY... WHO ARE YOU M-MUGGSE!

(SAYS)--HEY, WE WANNA TALK WIT' YA, KID!





AND SO... MIKEY MURSATROYD DIS-APPEARS...



AND AT THE SAME TIME... A NEW PERSONALITY IS BORN... AND A WERD ONE, TOO... AT A SMALL ARENA...





AS THE  
DAYS GO  
BY, MIKE  
IS MORE  
AND MORE  
BLOOMY...  
THEN, ONE  
NIGHT,  
SUDDENLY...

... A TELEPHONE CALL AS FARRON  
NOWHERE ...

UNCLE MIKE? DIS  
IS MIKEY... I'M  
IN A JAM! COME  
DOWN TA CITY  
ARENA DRESSIN'  
ROOM... KURR...  
UNNN...

YEAH, YEAH...  
HELLO! HELLO!

HE WAS  
SLUGGED!  
COME ON!



WHILE AT CITY ARENA...

I'FOUGHT YOU WU'Z  
RUNNIN' OUT, EN? YOU'LL  
TAKE ORDERS, AN' NO  
RUNNY STUFF!! NOW  
GET OUT CERE AND TAKE  
A DIVE! I'M BETTIN'  
AGAINST YA!!



...LATER...

MIKE AND THE TWINKLE THING GETTA  
DRAMATIC RECEPTION!

OH! A TRAP!  
MIKEY TRAPPED  
US!

WE WERE EXPECTIN'  
YOU! CROSS YER  
EYES, AN' YER  
DEAD!



ALL  
TWO...  
NICE  
AN'  
GNUS!

NOW I'M GON' OUT  
TO MAKE SURE THAT  
KID THROWS DIS  
FIGHT... OR ELSE  
HIS UNCLE GETS  
IT!

YA DOTY  
PUNKS! WAN'T'LL  
WE GIT  
FREE!



I STAND TO  
LOSE TOO  
MUCH TO  
KO AROUND!

GOT  
TO!



NOW, YOU  
MUTT!

HEY!  
NOT DA!

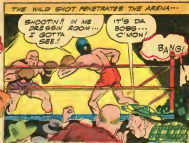


I'LL HAVE  
YOU FREE  
IN A JIFFY!  
THERE...  
NOW WE'LL...

DANNY!  
DA PUNK'S  
GOT A  
ROO!

YEAH-  
PRAY  
RUBES...  
PRAY...  
DIS IS  
YER LAST  
ROUND!





A RIGHTFUL FIGURE INVADES THE HOMES OF HELPLESS MEN--A SPECTER TO MAKE THE BLOOD RUN COLD IN YOUR VEINS--TERROR STRICKEN, THE PALE CITIZENS OF A LARGE CITY Huddle TOGETHER FOR REFUGE AS THEY COVER DEFENSELESS BEFORE THE MENACE WHO SLAUGHTERS FROM THE SHADOWS--FEAR RISES SUPREME--UNTIL THE ZEBRA INTERFERES AND PITS HIS NOBLE POWER AGAINST THE SILVER SILHOUETTE!!

# ZEBRA



JOE HUBERT

WHAT NEWSPAPER OR TONBUS CANNOT DESCRIBE SO WELL--

I PAY YOU BACK, AT LAST! DIE FOR YOUR GING AGAINST ME!



IN JOHN DOYLE'S OFFICE, AS ELSEWHERE IN THE METROPOLIS--ANXIETY!

GOSH JOHN! FIVE PROMINENT MEN MURDERED ALREADY--AND BY THE SAME MADMAN! SOMETHING MUST BE DONE--AND SOON!



AND THE ONLY CLUB THE KILLER LEAVES IS A SILHOUETTE, A SILVER SILHOUETTE!

WELL ZEBRA ARE YOU PUZZLED TOO?

WHA--!! YOU'VE GOT TO SAVE ME YOU'VE GOT TO!



YOU'RE JONATHAN DEVERE, AREN'T YOU--THE MINING KING? HERE, SIT DOWN! CALM YOURSELF! NOW, WHAT'S WRONG?

WHAT'S WRONG?--  
--NOTHING--EXCEPT  
I'M GOING TO BE  
(GASP) MURDERED!

COME, COME, MR. DEVERE, WHO'D WANT TO MURDER YOU? WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?

THINK I'M BALMY, DO YOU?--LOOK AT THIS BLACK CARDBOARD SILHOUETTE--  
--LOOK AT IT!

I'M NEXT ON THE SILHOUETTE'S MURDER LIST. ALL THE OTHER MEN KILLED BY THIS FIEND RECEIVED IDENTICAL, BLACK CARDBOARD CUT-OUTS. POYLE-- YOU'RE A CRIME-FIGHTING GENIUS--SAVE ME.--NAME YOUR PRICE--BUT SAVE ME!



YOU'LL HAVE TO TELL ME ALL THE FACTS, DEVERE. A LAWYER MUST HAVE HIS CLIENT'S FULL CONFIDENCE. DO YOU SUSPECT ANYONE?

FACTS? THERE ARE NO FACTS. I-I C-CAN'T TELL YOU ANYTHING...

EITHER TELL ME ALL OR TELL ME NOTHING--AND GET OUT.--GO TO THE POLICE. MR. DEVERE--I'M A VERY BUSY MAN.

BUT--BUT-- I-I C-CAN'T-- YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND-- I CAN'T!



WHERE CAN I GO--  
--N-NOW?

WII!  
WHAT'S THE RUSH!

STRANGE! WHY SHOULD THE DOOR BE OPEN? THERE'S NO ELEVATOR HERE! LET ME SEE--OH, THAT SHADOW--!





ZEBRA WILDLY GRIZES A COP  
IRON THREAD TO SAVE HIMSELF  
BUT THE KILLER SWEEPS  
INTO BRUTAL ACTION--



MY HANDS  
OV-OWWW!

THIS IS HARDER  
THAN ANY FIST,  
ZEBRA! THIS WILL  
TEACH YOU NOT  
TO INTERFERE!



OH-OH! I'M--  
FALLING--!

THE POLICE SEE THE STRUGGLE--



GREAT SCOTT!  
THAT GUY IS  
FALLING!  
GET THAT  
NET OUT!

IT'S A  
SUICIDE!



OKAY,  
OKAY!

RIGHT OVER  
HERE, BOYS--  
"AN' HURRY!

IN JOHN DOYLE'S OFFICE AS  
MARY SEWELL RETURNS--



YEOW!  
I-ZEBRA!  
H-HE'LL BE  
KILLED!



(Bob) P-POOR ZEBRA!  
OH-H! A POLICE NET!  
HE'S SAFE--! (GASPING)  
THANK HEAVENS!



HOURS AFTER...  
--IN POLICE COURT--

AN YER HONOR  
I SEES ZEBRA  
SNEAKING  
OUT OF AN OFFICE  
WINDOW ON THE FLOOR  
WHERE DEVERE WAS  
MURDERED.

WHY--I SEE;  
AND THIS WAS  
FOUND ON YOUR  
PERSON ZEBRA.  
THIS SILKOUTTE  
WARNING JONATHAN  
DEVERE (WHAT HAVE YOU  
TO SAY BEFORE I PASS  
INDICTMENT FOR  
MURDER!

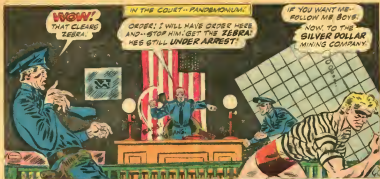
I AM INNOCENT.  
YOUR HONOR--  
THAT IS ALL!



ALL RIGHT OFFICERS--TAKS HIM  
TO JAIL TO AWAIT TRIAL AND--  
WHAT IS THIS INTERRUPTION--?

JUDGE: THERE'S BEEN  
ANOTHER MURDER!  
DONALD MINTON OWNER  
OF THE SILVER DOLLAR  
MINING COMPANY--  
KILLED JUST NOW!

WELL  
YOUR HONOR  
STILL THINK  
I AM THE  
MURDERER?



**WOW!**  
THAT CLEARS  
ZEBRA.

IN THE COURT--PANDEMONIUM!

ORDER! I WILL HAVE ORDER HERE  
AND--STOP HIM! GET THE ZEBRA!  
HE'S STILL UNDER ARREST!

IF YOU WANT ME--  
FOLLOW MR. BOY!

NOW, TO THE  
SILVER DOLLAR  
MINING COMPANY.

DISTANCE TO THE NIMBLE  
NEMES'S IS BUT A TRIFLE  
THROUGH THE CITY--  
ON FLEET FEET...

MMM. NOW OUR SQUADS  
HERE ALREADY, TOO BAD.  
I'LL HAVE TO GET IN  
SOMEHOW... FIND MINTON'S  
BODY--HMM! IF I ONLY  
KNEW HOW MINTON  
WAS KILLED!

YEAH MIKE THE BODY'S  
LYING AT THE BOTTOM  
OF THE MINE SHAFT.  
MINTON MUSTA BEEN  
PUSHED DOWN--BUT--  
WHO DONE IT?

A DORTY BUSINESS  
PAT, AN' WE AINT  
GOT A SINGLE CLUE.  
WE LOOK LIKE A  
PACK OF UNPCHAVE

THE ZEBRA FLASHES OUT  
AND THEN SLIPS QUIETLY  
INTO THE DARKNESS

BLONG BOYS. WHAT IN--  
SEE YOU LATER.  
THIS'S AN  
EXPRESS.

BE SORRA  
MIKE--AM I  
SEEN'  
THINGS?

BUT--A FRIENDLY  
JEST TURNS INTO--

HOLY MACKEREL--  
CABLE'S SLIPPERY  
WITH GRABBS! CANT  
CONTROL MY SPEED--  
I'M G-GOING T-TO--

DIVIL  
Y'ARE  
NOT!  
IT'S HIM,  
THE  
ZEBRA!

## TRAGEDY

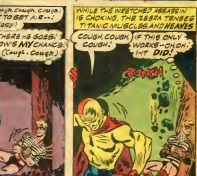


MOMENTS LATER..  
AFTER THE HARSH  
THUNDER OF THE  
CRASH HAS  
GLISSIED INTO  
THE USUAL  
CREAKING TRICKLING  
MINE SOUNDS...

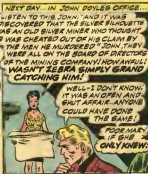
OWWW--IT ACHES ALL OVER. BOOM!  
WHAT A RIDE! WHAT'S THIS? I'M  
TIED UP!--AND--GOOD LORD--  
THE SILHOUETTE.

CORRECT, ZEBRA, YOU ARE  
ALWAYS CORRECT WHEN YOU  
FACE DEATH!! I FAILED TO  
WIPE YOU OUT BEFORE, BUT  
THE SILVER SILHOUETTE  
NEVER FAILS TWICE.  
YOU WILL DIE LIKE THOSE  
RATS WHO DIED BEFORE YOU  
AND THOSE STILL TO DIE!









**4 fun-packed**  
army + navy laughs  
sensations!

huh, get yours!  
EVERY ISSUE ALL NEW! EVERY  
ISSUE A FUN RIOT! A  
COMPLETE LAUGH LIBRARY!  
GAY, SASSY HUMOR OF THE  
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NAVY AND MARINES GO TO  
TOWN IN THE FUNNIEST SERIES  
OF POCKET SIZE MAGAZINES  
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